

The Independent.

J. MILTON UNANGST, Proprietor.
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THE INDEPENDENT solicits contributions
from the general public on any subject—poli-
tical, religious, educational, or social—
so long as they do not contain any personal
attacks.

All communications must be accompanied
by the writer's name, not necessarily for
publication, but as an evidence of good faith.

Advertisements for insertion in the cur-
rent week must be in hand not later than
Friday noon.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 22, 1891.

HIGHER CRITICISM.

While Christians of many denominations are becoming exercised because some of the Professors in their theological seminaries are trying to prove that there are serious errors in the Bible, and that Moses made some big mistakes, it is refreshing to come across such an article as that which we print in another column on "The Higher Criticism and Archaeology."

Biblia, from which we make the extract, is a "monthly journal devoted to Biblical Archaeology and Oriental Research," and is the only publication in the United States which has this end in view. It gives the results of the latest researches in Oriental lands, particularly Egypt, Palestine and Syria. Attention is also paid to Classical and Medieval Archaeology and reviews of new books in this line. Sketches and portraits of great explorers are regularly given, and readers may find that they are constantly up-to-date with the explorations.

Biblia is published in Meriden, Conn., by Dr. Charles H. S. Davis, an able enthusiast in the work.

The paper called *Brooklyn Life* has made an ingenious discovery which The Woman About Town now sets before a metropolitan public which would, perhaps, otherwise have missed it altogether. This discovery relates to the Biblical authority for the Four Hundred and their leader, and also sets forth certain other warning facts which ought to interest this modern Theudas and his Four Hundred. In the fifth chapter of Acts, the thirty-sixth verse reads thus: "For before these days rose up Theudas, boasting himself to be somebody, to whom a number of men, about four hundred, joined themselves; who were slain; and all, as many as obeyed him, were scattered and brought to naught."

Greenwood Lake Glens.

The Odd Fellows' excursion to Greenwood Lake Glens on Friday of next week promises to be a decided success, it being the only excursion of the season to this delightful mountain lake. The committee in charge have made every arrangement, both at the lake and with the railroad company, necessary for the comfort and pleasure of their guests. A band of music will accompany the party and provide dancing music at the Casino Pavilion for those who enjoy this healthful pleasure. Fishing at the lake is now excellent, and anglers can secure all necessary bait, lines, boats, etc., at very low rates. Tickets are on sale at Wood's drug-store, and can also be had from Chas. M. Lockwood and Harry Cooper, or may be purchased on the train at 75 cents each.

Bitten by a Dog.

Fred Roberts, the twelve-year-old son of William Roberts of Glenwood Avenue, who is a newspaper carrier, was badly bitten in the leg by a dog belonging to Mr. Hankins in Montgomery while delivering papers Thursday afternoon. The wound was dressed by Dr. Ward, who said he thought it was not dangerous, as the dog was not mad.

Moffat's Business Directory.

The Moffat Co. have issued the first volume of the Business Directory of the city of Newark, the townships of Essex County and Harrison and Kearny in Hudson County. The book will be appreciated by all who have felt the necessity of a reliable work of this kind. It should be in the possession of every business man in the county.

Berkeley School Completed.

Architect Jones made a final inspection of the new Berkeley School building on Tuesday, and pronounced the work complete. The Trustees will now equip the school with furniture in order to have it ready for the September opening.

The Baptist Young People.

A number of the Young People of the Baptist Church attended the mid-summer evening rally of the Baptist Young People's Union of New Jersey, at the North Baptist Church, Newark, on Friday evening.

Hold His Potatoes.

Rudolph Bruett's potato patch on Orchard Street was visited on Thursday night by thieves, who dug up and took away several bushels of potatoes.

AT THE CHURCHES.

First Presbyterian.

The Rev. Charles E. Knox will preach both morning and evening at the First Presbyterian Church to-morrow.

Westminster Presbyterian.

The Rev. Dr. S. D. Noyes of Kingston, N. Y., will preach to-morrow in the Westminster Presbyterian Church at 10.30 A. M. and 7.30 P. M.

Park Methodist Episcopal.

Preaching as usual to-morrow at 10.30 A. M. and 7.30 P. M. Sunday-school at noon. Epworth League Prayer Meeting at 6.45 P. M.

Watseking Methodist Episcopal.

Preaching to-morrow, at 10.30 and 7.45. Class meeting at noon. Sunday-school at 2.30.

First Baptist.

The pastor, the Rev. C. A. Cook, will occupy the pulpit both morning and evening. Morning subject, "Power to Do All Things." Evening subject, "Giving Up Self Life."

Glen Ridge Congregational.

To-morrow there will be the regular services at 10.30 A. M. and 7.45 P. M. in the Glen Ridge Congregational Church. Preaching morning and evening by the Rev. William Hayes Ward, D.D., LLD., editor of the New York *Independent*.

Christ Episcopal.

Services to-morrow at Christ Episcopal Church, corner Liberty Street and Austin Place: Holy Communion, 8.00 A. M.; Morning Prayer and Sermon, 10.30 A. M.; Sunday-school at 4 P. M.; Even Prayer, 5 P. M.

St. Paul's Protestant Episcopal.

The Rev. H. K. Bicker, formerly assistant rector of Christ Church, will officiate at St. Paul's, East Orange, to-morrow. Services at 10.30 A. M. and 7.30 P. M.

Death of Mrs. Albert H. Chester.

Mrs. Albert H. Chester, a sister of Town Committeeman Robert S. Rudd, died at Clinton, N. Y., on Saturday last. The following obituary was published in the Utica *Herald* on Monday:

"Many hearts and homes will be saddened by the death of Mrs. Alethea Rudd Chester, wife of Professor Albert H. Chester of College Hill, in Clinton. Her painful illness began more than two years ago, and the fatal end came on Saturday last at 2.30 P. M. Twenty-one years ago Mrs. Chester came to Clinton, with her only son, then a babe, and with her husband who had accepted the chair of chemistry in Hamilton College. She left a large circle of relatives in New York and Brooklyn, where her church ties and social ties were very strong. She was in vigorous health, a bright minded, thoroughly cultivated woman, and in hearty sympathy with the work of her husband. Her home on College Hill soon became an attractive centre of gracious and delightful hospitality.

"After a few years a new home was built, and this was made the visible expression of a heart in tune with what is most beautiful in nature, in art, in literature, in music and in life. She loved good books, and was familiar with the original classics of Germany and France.

"She was tenderly faithful in the discharge of all filial, wifely and motherly duties, while the claims of kindred were

sacred, her heart was quick to sympathize with all forms of distress. Many sufferers were relieved by her thoughtful generosity, who never knew whence the relief came—even in her long days of agony and her long sleepless nights, her thoughts were busy with plans for helping the needy and suffering. St. Luke's Hospital in Utica, has a permanent memorial of her sympathy with the unfortunate.

"By the aid of Christian principle, Mrs. Chester knew how to make the most of life and how to realize its largest possibilities of enjoyment and useful activity. She cherished to the last her loyal affection for the Rev. T. W. Chambers, her pastor in New York.

"Tea lessons of affection were wisely heeded. Her faith in the life eternal was made more real to her by the death in 1872, of her oldest brother, a brilliant lawyer in New York, by the death of her father, Joseph Rudd, and her brother-in-law, Newton F. Whiting, both dying on the same day in November, 1882, and finally by the sudden death of her sister, Mrs. Isaac J. Greenwood, in October, 1890.

"Her surviving brothers and sisters, who were with her in her closing hours, are Joseph Rudd of Brooklyn; Mrs. Newton F. Whiting, Mrs. Thomas C. Wood and Robert S. Rudd of Bloomfield. Mrs. Chester will be buried in Woodlawn Cemetery, New York."

Loafers at the Glen Ridge Quarry.

Complaints are being made by parties who pass the Glen Ridge Quarry Sunday evenings of the large number of young men who congregate at that point and insult ladies by using vile language and whistling after them. They manage to get out of the way at the approach of the police.

Paid His Own Expenses.

Chief T. Howell Johnson has returned home from the Fire Chiefs' Convention at Springfield, Mass., greatly refreshed and instructed by his experience. Out of three hundred Chiefs in attendance, Chief Johnson was the only one who had to defray his own expenses.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

SUBJECTS THAT INTEREST MANY OF THE PEOPLE OF BLOOMFIELD

The Path of Life.

BY ANNIE L. MAC KENNA.
A winding path adorned with fairest flowers, whose perfume fills the zephyrs of the air. A path composed of all the countless hours. Directed toward the grave—and ending there. Yet, every flower has, hidden 'neath its petals, a cross therein to pierce our wayward feet. To soft that fragrance is a soothng poison. A balm, the poets call—a bitter sweet.

GLEN RIDGE, AUGUST 13.

A Dream That Counted.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE INDEPENDENT:

SIR: In the earlier history of the late war of the rebellion, the favorite weapons of many of the commanding Generals appeared to be the pick and shovel, and much it was to the discomfort and blistered hands of the fighters. Gen. Pope was not an exception to this rule.

In the spring of 1862, after the evacuation of New Madrid and Island No. 10, the Army of Missouri had a short season of rest preparatory to another arduous river and mud campaign. As was natural with the intelligent class of men composing the Union armies, much of the leisure time of the soldiers was spent in discussing the operations of the campaign just ended. The errors of plans, the faults of execution, the successful manœuvres, and the victories were carefully reviewed and the seal of approval or disapproval set thereon. The conclusion of most of the men was that they would prefer doing more of their fighting with powder and ball and less with pick and shovel.

One morning a soldier of this class claimed to have dreamed the night before that Gen. Pope had died and went up to the gate of heaven, where, after long and continued knocking on the part of the General, the following conversation was had with the Angel Gabriel.

Gabriel (looking over the wall)—Who comes here, whom have you here?

Gen. Pope—I, John Pope, Major General commanding the Department of Missouri.

Gabriel—What do you wish?

Gen. Pope—I want to come in.

Gabriel—How do you expect to obtain so great a benefit?

Gen. Pope—Maj. Gen. John Pope desires to come in.

Gabriel—But you cannot gain admission here.

Gen. Pope—Why not?

Gabriel—You must go back to New Madrid, get your pick and shovel, return and take the place by regular siege.

It was astonishing how soon the story of this dream was known throughout the length and breadth of the army, and it soon reached the General's ear at which he had a hearty laugh. The men however, soon found less digging was done than Gen. Pope's command than before.

Gen. Pope, though with many kindly ways, had some rough ones. He was often emphatic, and like many other army officers, sometimes emphasized his words with an oath.

About the time of the dream, an order was issued to the Colonel commanding the First Brigade to detail a guard and team to go to Sikeston (the railroad station) and bring over Maj. Kenzie of Chicago (Uncle Sam's Paymaster) and his money chest.

The corporal in command found the Major and his chest, but with the long distance and the rough roads, it was nearly midnight when the General's headquarters were reached. Maj. Kenzie, knowing the General to be short of funds as well as most of his army, expected a cordial greeting. But the General was angry at being disturbed at so late an hour, and the Major's surprise may be judged, when, asking if he could have a tent and guard for himself and valuables, was met with the question, as roughly put as the General knew how and prefixed with an oath, "Do you think I have a United States boarding-house?"

Maj. Kenzie was not slow in giving the order, "Drive on," and, when asked where to, replied "Any where, only be quick about it." The teamster naturally started for his own quarters, and when the passenger found he was in the care of a squad of men of the regiment of his friend, Col. Cummings, he desired

to be driven to his tent.

When the Colonel appeared, the Major asked him how much farther he could travel in an easterly direction, as he wished to get as far from Gen. Pope as possible.

The Colonel informed him, but a few feet unless he wished to swim the bayou to Island No. 10, and advised him to content himself with a tent and guard for the night where he was.

The offer was accepted, and the next day instead of commencing with the General commanding to pay the army, for once the privates were the first to receive their pay, and the Major General the last one.

KINGSTON, N. Y., AUGUST 13.

The Thirteenth's Reception.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE INDEPENDENT:

SIR: The matter of the reception of the Thirteenth New Jersey Volunteers is a question that naturally interests every resident of the township. We want the regiment to have a better time here than they have ever had, or ever will have, anywhere else. They deserve a good time, and we are proud of the record they made for themselves. Their history is to a certain extent the history

of this patriotic town. The Finance Committee are feeling of the general pulse, and there is no question but what they will get the amount they ask for.

No one need be afraid to subscribe too liberally because should there be a balance left in the hands of the Treasurer. What a grand idea it would be to appropriate that as the nucleus of a fund for a Soldiers' Monument. Suggestions are being made very liberally as to what should be done and what should not, be done by the Committee having the affair in charge. It is not to be expected that they will be free from making errors—but of one thing we can feel assured that they will give the regiment a reception that will reflect credit upon the town.

In extending invitations to gentlemen to be present at the banquet, the Committee will naturally be governed very much by the members of the regiment, in which the question of politeness, religion or personal will not enter. That the whole affair may be an everlasting and fragrant memory to "these boys in blue" will be best conserved by the cordiality of their greeting, the short walk which we will give them to put, then a keen edge upon their appetites, then the long dinner with just enough speech-making thrown in so as not to make it too tiresome.

Now there is no man in the United States to-day who is a better after-dinner talker than C. M. Depew, and, besides, he wears the little bronze button which the G. A. R. loves so well; and that would make him welcome, if nothing else did. Still there is no use of getting into any general argument on that score, as there would be very little chance of the Committee getting him, even if they had him in consideration—which I doubt myself.

The matter in my judgment can be very safely left in the hands of the Committee, as it is pretty definitely understood that this is to be a "Bloomfield Reception," pure and simple, and that means a good deal. The town has wealth, it has an honest pride in itself, a love for the boys who went out from here in 1861, and, in addition to an overflow of patriotism, has a genuine spirit of hospitality which, when once aroused—as it is now—will not stop at anything short of a grand success. Let us each feel that the successful carrying out of the programme depends upon us, and do our "kicking" after it is all over. I hope then no one will find any need for "kicking."

COFFEE COOLER.

BLOOMFIELD, AUGUST 18.

The Knights of Honor.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE INDEPENDENT:

SIR: Old Excel's Lodge is waking up from its Rip Van Winkle sleep in which it has been indulging in for a few years, though the order has gone steadily on and up. Last week had several applications for membership, and a new life has taken hold of some of the dry bones on the shelf.

A sick benefit that has come to stay will also be included in the order, and will be benefit worth joining for.

On Friday night a delegation went to Franklin to assist the Grand Officers to institute and install Progress Lodge, which was a very interesting affair. The new lodge started off with twenty charter members, and with a good promise for more.

Why is this fraternal insurance order so silently, yet so surely and steadily growing larger? Because it is a sure aid to the widow and fatherless—the parent of all modern sound and successful fraternal insurance organizations. In the eighteen years it has been organized, it has paid out in death-benefits alone to June 15, 1891, the sum of \$34,366,034.26, and last year the cost of paying out the several millions which it did, was only 1 cent and 6 mills, whilst the cost of all the insurance in New York last year was 78 cents on every dollar paid in death claims.

The Knights of Honor challenge the world for safety, economical management and security.

The working man that loves his family should look into this thing.

A WORKING MAN.

BLOOMFIELD, AUG